

The Carbon Chronicle

An Independent Newspaper Published in the interests of Carbon and District



VOLUME 8; NUMBER 36

CARBON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1930

\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

SCHOOL REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER

GRADE IIA—Margaret Caepe, Ralph Atkinson, Mary Mayers, Pauline Schopp, Betty Willson, Ellen Hedberg, Helen Caepe.

GRADE IIB—Annie Lemay, Billy Rogers, Victor Kaehn, Lucille Lemay, George Moore, Annie Shyja, Harold Moodie, Lillian Dixon.

22 TONS OF SUGAR BEETS PER ACRE ARE PRODUCED

(The Strathmore Standard)

Sugar Beets, 22 tons per acre, not grown in Germany, Holland, Montana or Timbucktoo, but grown right in the Bow Valley and not even grown on irrigated land.

Sugar Beets have been talked about, dreamed about for months, yes, years in this district, but the actual result of getting many grown in this district has been what might be called encouraging, but as Fred Cott said "a faint heart never won fair lady" the propaganda has been kept up and in Cott's Meat Market there may be seen practical results of the work of that up-to-date farmer, H. E. Johnson, of Namaka.

Grown on what is known as dry land Mr. Johnson has sent a sample beet which weighs 13 and a half pounds, and his production is at the rate of 22 tons per acre, which at Raymond prices would return \$154.00 per acre and after deducting operating costs the figures of Mr. Cott show a net profit of \$104.00 per acre which in the face of 60c wheat listens pretty good.

Why can't a meeting be arranged when such facts as these might be presented to the farmers of the district, a speaker secured who could give sound instruction regarding the growing and marketing of beets.

That popular old pioneer of the district, Harry Groves, is willing to produce a -0 to 20 acre crop each year and there are several more who are interested.

Bassano and Brooks will surely have a sugar factory within the near future and until such times that a sufficient acreage was in cultivation in this district, the beets could be shipped to those points.

In Colorado, sugar factories are located every few miles.

It surely would help very much to change the financial condition of the Bow Valley. Let's Go.

Editor's Note—With the crop failures in the Carbon district the last two years, and the present low price for wheat it might be advantageous to the farmers of this district to put in a couple of acres of Sugar Beets next spring just as an experiment. The reason we suggest a couple of acres is so that a fair test can be made and the quantity of beets harvested next fall will tell the farmer whether or not an acre of sugar beets will produce as much revenue as an acre of wheat.

R-101 CRASHES ON FRENCH TERRITORY; 47 ARE DEAD

TENNIS NOTES

The Carbon Lawn Tennis Club visited Hesketh on Sunday last and played the last match of the season with the Hesketh Club. Owing to darkness only five of the seven scheduled matches were played, but of these Carbon won four and lost one, which would have given the Carbon Club a clear majority in any case.

After the match the ladies of the Hesketh Tennis Club served a dainty lunch to the players and friends in the Hesketh Community Hall. The following are the results and scores.

Men's Singles—T. Heath of Hesketh defeated B. Ramsay of Carbon 6-2, only one set was played)

V. Hawkins of Carbon defeated A. Hunter of Hesketh 5-7; 6-1; 7-5.

Men's Doubles—B. Ramsay and V. Hawkins defeated A. Hunter and T. Heath of Hesketh 6-4; 4-6; 6-0.

L. Poxon and H. Willson of Carbon defeated R. Reid and J. Neilson of Hesketh 5-7; 6-4; 6-2.

Ladies' Doubles—Miss Kate Ramsay and Mrs. Willson of Carbon defeated Mrs. Chapman and Mrs. Brown of Hesketh 6-4; 6-4.

The Ladies' Singles and the Mixed Doubles were not played.

TOWN PLANNING IN ALBERTA

(By Horace L. Seymour)

Being a series of short articles explanatory of the provisions of The Alberta Town Planning Act and Regulations thereunder.

Maintaining the Scenic Advantages of Alberta Highways—Gasoline Filling Stations and Refreshment Booths.

More unappealing to the eye than advertising signs may be refreshment booths sometimes erected; and gasoline stations are not always built to accommodate their customers without interference with highway traffic. These matters are taken care of in recently promulgated regulations and in the 2,500 miles of main highways in the Province (outside of cities, towns or villages) the locations and design of filling stations, garages or refreshment booths must be approved. Nor can any new private structure be nearer the centre of these main highways than 60 feet. Provisions supplementary to sanitary regulations are already in force, and are included in regard to tourist camps. The general object of the regulations in regard to such public conveniences are not to prohibit, but to assist in co-operation with the owners in making their

The British Dirigible R-101, sister ship to R-100, which made the trip to Canada this summer, crashed in French territory on Sunday morning, Oct. 5, about 2 o'clock. The ship was on a voyage to India and carried many leading men in the aviation industry. The following is a Press report of the accident:

BEAUVAIS, Oct. 6.—It was exactly 2 o'clock in the morning of Sunday, when the inhabitants of Beauvais, a city renowned for its cathedral, were awakened by the roar of the gigantic motors of the R-101. Many people looked up through their windows and saw the dirigible sailing at a low altitude. Despite the rain and slight fog, the ship's red and green lights were distinctly seen. The craft seemed to be in difficulty.

A few seconds later there was a terrific explosion.

The people of the town realized what had happened. Streaks of light illuminated the sky. Many people of Beauvais hastily donned their clothes and rushed in the direction of the dirigible, which was already a mass of flame, outside the city on the road to the city of Pontoise. They could not approach the R-101 because of the unbearable heat. One rescuer informed the Associated Press that "suddenly phantoms hovered about us in the night."

Quickly the inhabitants of the countryside, many of whom were awakened by the passage of the airship, rushed to the scene, scrambling madly over pasture fields and through the woods in their haste to arrive. Nevertheless considerable time elapsed before they could reach the spot. The dirigible crashed to earth about a mile from the nearest farmhouse. Gendarmes and some of the farmers living nearest the scene were the first to reach the spot. They found their progress abruptly stayed by the terrific and unsurmountable heat emitted by the flames which were ravenously devouring the giant airship. Appalled and helpless, they stood with raised arms peering through the night while to their ears came the heart-rending cries of those aboard who were perishing in an inferno. Yet in their horror, these people found time to see the Union Jack floating on high from the ship's stern.

As swiftly as in war time, relief work was organized and as the flames died down, volunteers began the dolorous task of extricating blackened and maimed bodies of victims.

Pickle fortune played its hand to save several members of the crew, including Pilot Leach. Pilot Leach was thrown clear of the wreckage and Bell and Binks, members of the crew, were saved, when the ballast tank broke with the impact of the crash, throwing them through a cabin window.

The difficulty of identification can be imagined when it is realized every stitch of clothing was burned from the bodies, the faces of the victims blackened beyond recognition and even rings on the fingers melted by the intense heat.

Pilot Leach, an engineer of the firm which built the ship, and one of the few survivors, said that before the fall to earth the tail of the dirigible broke and that following some jolts the stabilizing rudder failed to work.

There were 47 lives lost in this accident, which happened during a severe wind storm, it is stated.

buildings and equipment more attractive to the public and hence more remunerative to the owner himself.

The regulations which should maintain traffic safety, convenience and amenity read in part:

On any declared (main) highway the design, location and construction of any building or part thereof, which is or is intended to be used as a gasoline filling station, garage, automobile service station or for the purpose of supplying travellers with refreshment, shall be subject to the approval of the Town and Rural Planning Advisory Board. All applications for approval shall be submitted to the Director of

"NO HAVE GOT"

So far all schemes of relief appear to hinge on the municipalities putting up the first 50c, then the government will double it. There was once a big flood down in the Sacramento valley. The river rose and rose until the whole valley was swept by a swift, swirling flood. One man was at last driven to take refuge up on the ridge-board of his house. As he sat and watched the various farm stock and goods go floating by, along came a very scared Chinaman twirling around in a big tin washtub. He screeched out for the man to save him. Throw a rope, called back the safe one. But as the poor chinky's scared face came around again he wailed back—No have got, how can do? and on he went swirling down the river. That first 50c is the sticker. If no have got—Three Hills Capital

J. E. WOODS GIVES A REPORT ON CARBON OIL STRUCTURE

OFFICIAL REPORT TO BE GIVEN IN WRITTEN FORM

Mr. J. E. Woods, prominent Alberta geologist, visited the Carbon oil fields on Friday and Saturday of last week and went over the acreage held by the Carbon Exploration Company. Mr. Woods has not submitted his written report to the Company, but verbally he has stated that there is an oil structure here and that the leases of the Carbon Exploration Company are situated on what is known as the apex of the structure. We understand that on the whole Mr. Woods report was very favorable and coming from a man who has many successful locations of producing oil wells to his credit, great hopes are held forth for the development of oil in the Carbon district. We hope to publish a report of Mr. Woods findings as soon as it has been received by the Company.

Town Planning, Parliament Buildings, Edmonton.

Plans, designs and specifications are to be furnished with the application forms, and a yearly license fee is also required.

REPORT OF TENNIS CLUB BANQUET

The Carbon Lawn Tennis Club held their third annual banquet at the Carbon Hotel on Tuesday evening, September 30th. Nearly fifty members and visitors were present and the catering of the proprietor, Mr. Edwards, gave universal satisfaction. After the banquet the following toasts were given: "The King" proposed by J. M. MacDonald, followed by singing "God Save the King." "The Club" proposed by Harley Willson and replied to by W. Poxon. "Visitors" proposed by Miss Kate Ramsay and replied to by G. G. Peters. "Executive Committee," proposed by C. H. Nash and replied to by W. Bralsher. "The Ladies" proposed by H. Jealous and replied to by Mrs. Peters. "Carbon Village" proposed by R. J. Fairbairn and replied to by Sam Garrett. "The Game" proposed by W. Bralsher and replied to by H. MacDonald.

The president of the Tennis Club, L. Poxon, presided at the banquet and also led in the Community Singing, which formed a feature of the function. At the close the prizes won at the recent tournament were presented by the Honorary President (Mr. Colin McPherson). Mr. McPherson in a brief speech referred to the old Carbon tennis club, which was formed in 1904, and sent a representative to compete in the Alberta Lawn Tennis Championships in 1909, and he strongly urged the young players to endeavor to follow in the footsteps of the Carbon representative of that period, who was successful in reaching the final of the Men's Singles Championship.

The festivities were concluded with the singing of "Auld Lany Syne."

GOOD BASEBALL HAS BEEN PLAYED IN WORLD'S SERIES

As we go to press the sixth game of the World's Baseball Series is being played between the Philadelphia Athletics and the St. Louis Cardinals. By the score in the sixth inning it looks as if the Athletics will win the series, they having already won three games and the Cardinals two. Good baseball has been played all through the series and the running story over the radio has been interesting all the way thru.

Diana has the usual child's aversion to water when used in conjunction with soap and a towel. The other day when about to accompany her mother for a walk, she asked; "shall I wash my hands, Mummy, or shall I wear gloves?"

JERGENS SOAPS

lather freely in hard or soft water. We recommend these as wonderful value at 95c per dozen—or 3 for 25c.

MACK'S DRUG STORE

A. F. McKIBBIN, PHM. B. Prescription Specialist PHONE 24 CARBON

FARMERS WANT ALBERTA LIVESTOCK

Many farmers want feeding and breeding Cattle. Livestock is one of the best means by which grain can be marketed. Help to preserve this market by keeping unfinished cattle and breeding stock on Alberta farms.

WHAT HAVE YOU FOR SALE?

If you have cattle for sale, send a list giving full particulars of number, breed, age, condition, etc., to—

LIVESTOCK BRANCH—ALTA. DEPARTMENT AGRICULTURE Parliament Buildings, Edmonton, Alta.

DO YOU WISH TO BUY?

Those wishing to buy cattle should write to the above Branch, giving full particulars of their requirements.

HON. GEORGE HOADLEY, Minister of Agriculture.

H. A. CRAIG, Dep. Minister of Agriculture

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The Carbon Chronicle

COMMERCIAL, SOCIETY AND JOB PRINTERS

CARBON — — — ALBERTA

Tea is a minor expense why not drink the finest

"SALADA"

TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

What Is Right With Canada?

A moderate optimist, we are told, is one who sees both the good and the bad, the pleasing and the displeasing, the bright and the dark, the encouraging and the discouraging, but prefers to think and talk about the brighter and better things.

At the present time we have more than a sufficiency of pessimists, crape-hangers, disseminators of blue ruin gossip. We also have a few incorrigible optimists who shut their eyes and ears to the actual facts of any situation and cry "All is well."

What Canada and the world needs today are more moderate optimists, men and women who, looking at both sides of the picture, refuse to be depressed by the darker colors and shadows and find encouragement and great promise in the brighter colors and the rays of sunshine breaking through the clouds.

Major Yeats-Brown, an Englishman, is the type of moderate optimist whose number should be multiplied. As an offset to the many things that have been said in answer to the query: "What is Wrong with England?" he advances the question: "What is Right with England?" and proceeds to answer his own question most entertainingly in the London Spectator.

Would it not be advisable for us in this country to also reverse the usual question we hear so often asked these days, and, rather, make answer to the query: "What is Right with Canada?" We may well do so, because there are so many things that are right with this Dominion, so many more right things than there are wrong things, that we are doubly foolish to ignore them and dwell upon the smaller ills.

Looking around Canada we can discover a multitude of good things, the very best things. We find, for example, one of the most healthy, robust people in the world, possessing an abounding vitality and charged with initiative and energy. And of all the blessings which can be bestowed upon a nation or individual, what other one blessing, or group of blessings, surpasses that of health? Possessing health all things are possible; lacking it all the wealth of the world is valueless to bring joy and happiness into one's life.

Looking at other countries, we find many of them filled with hatreds, with strife uppermost in the minds of the people, their thoughts and energies devoted to preparation for possible warfare. In Canada, on the other hand, we have a land occupied by a peace-loving people with a positive and growing hatred of war, making no preparations for war, but devoting their thoughts and energies to the arts and advancements of peace. No other country in the world is so "right" on the subject of peace and disarmament as is Canada.

Grouped with health and a sane viewpoint of man's relations to man we can place the moral and intellectual outlook of a nation. Looking over our broad Dominion we find a deep-rooted moral fibre, strong and sturdier than in most lands, with an abiding respect for law and order which no other country can excel, and which far surpasses that entertained by the people of any other country in either North or South America. We find Canada a land of schools and universities, a land in the very front rank of all movements for social betterment, a land the very foundations of which are sound, strong and stable.

Generally speaking, too, Canadian institutions of all kinds, whatever their faults, are strong and sound, constituting a bulwark in defence of the people. A bank failure in Canada is a rare thing; our railways are progressive and efficient, fitting their programmes well into the life and needs of the Dominion. We are not—and never can be—immune from the vicissitudes and effects of world conditions and happenings, but, even so, we have it within ourselves, in our institutions and resources, to withstand the evil effects of world matters beyond our own direct control, and to rally from those bad effects more rapidly than any other land. At this present time, Canada, notwithstanding its difficulties and business depression, is infinitely better off and stronger than most countries, and is suffering from less unemployment, proportionate to its population, than the United States.

Let us, therefore, dwell a little more on "What is Right?" and the effect of doing so will unquestionably be to lessen interest in the more depressing question "What is Wrong?" Isn't the search for right things most likely to expand and thus diminish keenness in the search for wrong things? And isn't it just possible that the volume of right things will grow and be properly recognized until presently the wrong things are forgotten, or at most given their proper relative place in the general scheme? Let us join the quest of the moderate optimist.

Western Orchards

G. F. Chipman, editor of the Country Guide, predicts that the near future will see orchards of standard eating apples in all parts of the Prairies where wheat is now grown successfully.

Ontario Gold Production

Gold production in the province of Ontario for the first eight months of this year is valued at \$23,287,735, an increase of over \$1,260,000 in value compared with corresponding period in 1929.



Sour Stomach

Just a tasteless dose of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in water. That is an alkali, effective, yet harmless. It has been the standard antacid for 50 years among physicians everywhere. One spoonful will neutralize at once many times its volume in acid. It is the right way, the quick, pleasant and efficient way to kill the excess acid. The stomach becomes

sweet, the pain departs. You are happy again in five minutes. Don't depend on crude methods. Employ the best way yet evolved in all the years of searching. That is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

English Being Taught In German Schools

Classes Are Popular and Students Show Great Interest

Every boy and girl in Germany is being taught English, according to Prof. Max Zimpe, author of English and German textbooks, who was in New York recently.

"Our students are tremendously interested in anything about America," he explained. "Every language teacher reports that the classes teaching English are very popular. We teach the same pronunciation heard in the South of England."

The school system in Germany is quite different to the United States, the visiting professor says. Over there the aim is to have an aristocracy of learning. They do not desire to have every boy and girl graduate, but rather to make the work so difficult that only the brightest pupils can finish their high school course. Children who are backward in school are given a sound elementary training and then the government apprentices them to a good trade for four years.

CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of childhood and the child suffering from it positively cannot thrive. To keep the little one well the bowels must be kept regular and the stomach sweet. To do this nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild but thorough laxative; are pleasant to take and can be given to the newborn babe with perfect safety. Thousands of mothers use no other medicine for their little ones but Baby's Own Tablets. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Refreshing Treat

Church Supper Gives People Opportunity For Sociability

The season for the church supper and the festival is here. These delightful events crowd the late summer and early autumn evenings. In this day and generation of so-called high-speed existence when we seem to depend so largely on manufactured enjoyment it is indeed a refreshing treat to attend the rural church supper or festival. At these events there is to be found wholesomeness and a plenty of food and association for greater values than the price paid for the ticket. These affairs are conducted for profit of course, but is a broader profit than monetary gain alone.

Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, and without peaceful sleep the child will not thrive. This cannot be got if the infant be troubled with worms. Miller's Worm Powders will destroy worms and drive them from the system, and afterwards the child's rest will be undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby, and there is nothing so effective for restoring the health of a worm-worm infant.

Conjuring Creek

Conjuring Creek, the curious name of a northern Saskatchewan river, was first suggested by that of Wizard Lake from which it flows. The Cree name is "Pawgomow."

Good-bye Asthma. Persons suffering from that extremely trying trouble known as asthma know what it is to long with all their hearts for escape as from a tyrant. Never do they know when an attack may come and they know that to struggle unaided is vain. With Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy at hand, however, they can say good-bye to their enemy and enjoy life again. It helps at once.

An Artist Without Arms

Henry Wiegman, a student artist of Cicero, a suburb of Chicago, was born without arms. But he is one of the promising students of an art school here. Wiegman holds the brush between his teeth and manipulates it with his tongue. He intends to make his living by commercial illustration or in his own gift shop. His ambition to paint dates from the time he learned to write by the same method. He is twenty-three now.

Temperature tests made in the region of a forest showed that the draft and heat from the flames caused a difference of ten degrees in temperature at some distance ahead of the advancing fire.

Minard's Liniment aids tired feet.

W. N. U. 1858

Don't Gamble With Health



We all know health demands absolute inner cleanliness. But what we often don't realize is the risk we take when we use harsh, gripping purgatives that create a strained, unnatural condition.

ENO is pleasant, gentle, safe and sure.

A daily dash of ENO'S "Fruit Salt" in a glass of water, morning or night, tones up and sweetens the entire system. Acid stomach, fatigue, biliousness, quickly disappear.

ENO'S

"FRUIT SALT"

Fire Kept Burning

Century and Half

North Carolina Family Has Not Let It Go Out

Along about the time the Declaration of Independence was being signed a stalwart son of Saxony came to the mountains of Saluda, N.C., to build a cabin for his family. A fire kindled on the newly-finished hearth has never gone out.

William Morris, who doesn't know how old he is, lives alone in the warped log hut, and tends the fire his grandfather started more than 150 years ago. He is the last man of his family.

An efficacious household remedy—Douglas' Egyptian Liniment. Brings immediate relief to lame back and muscular rheumatism. Also relieves inflammation, burns, sores, corns and warts.

Tommy (arriving at the country cottage) — Where's the bathroom, mother?

Mother—There's no bathroom here, Tommy!

Tommy—Good. We're going to have a real holiday, then.

Impatient For Disarmament

League Of Nations Is Called Upon To Take Quick Action

A vehement and sometimes impatient demonstration, urging the hastening of the League of Nations' disarmament programme and early calling of a general conference for reduction and limitation of armaments, was witnessed in the League assembly's disarmament committee at Geneva recently.

From this rally there arose a promise of J. J. Loudon, chairman of the preparatory disarmament commission, that the commission would meet November 3 and fervidly seek to finish its task of clearing the way completely for a congress of all nations to construct a scheme of general disarmament. Voices from countries that were neutral during the World War, joined those from states which were disarmed by the war in the demand that the League should get along quickly with its long delayed purpose of inducing nations to lay aside their fighting.

Singing is a most valuable exercise for the lungs.

Four Doses Relieved Bad Attack of Cholera

Mr. W. J. Cooper, Maughan, Alta., writes:—"A year ago last spring I arrived in Canada with my family, and one of my boys, aged six, was suffering very much with cholera. When we arrived I had a few hours to wait, and told one of the attendants at the station about it, and he asked me if I had ever tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I had never heard of it in England, so he told me I could get it in Winnipeg. I am pleased to say I had only to give the child four doses and he got well and was quite cheerful by the next morning."



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Transient Advertising, per inch....50c
Reading Notices, per count line....10c
Legal Advertising, 15c per count line
First insertion and 10c per count line
each subsequent insertion.
Contract advertising rates on applica-
tion.

Notices of entertainments, meetings,
sales, etc., at which admission is
charged, articles sold, or collection
taken, with the exception of actual
church services, will be charged for
at the regular advertising rates.

All advertising changes of copy
must be in the hands of the printers
by noon on Tuesday or no changes
can be made or ads. discontinued.

Paper goes to press Wednesday af-
ternoon each week.

EDOUARD J. ROULEAU,
Editor and Publisher

WE MUST ECONOMISE

(Sunday Dispatch, London, Eng.)

A real service has been done to the
nation by the clear and emphatic de-
mand of the Association of British
Chambers of Commerce for a prompt
and effective overhaul of our national
and local expenditure. In the opinion
of the experts, we are living beyond
our means.

No nation can do that and prosper.
Heavy taxation, which we cannot af-
ford, withdraws money which would
otherwise be available for the exten-
sion of business. As the report on this
issue puts it, the desire to save is
curtailed—one does not save cheerfully
for the tax collector—and conse-
quently there is little effort at national,
local, or individual economy. We are
paying practically three times as much
per head in taxation as the citizens
of the United States.

Unless a halt is called in this orgy
of national expenditure, the disastrous
effect upon industry will be cumula-
tive. Our heavy taxation is crippling
industry in two ways. It is reducing
the purchasing power of the public
and it is eating up the reserves that
would otherwise be available for new
plant and for further extending busi-
ness.

Local expenditure, raising the rates
recklessly, adds to the difficulties of
manufacturers, who have to meet
world competition. It is disagreeable
always to have to complain. But the
truth is that, unless it is realized how
serious the menace is, trade and in-
dustry will continue to dwindle. That
is the danger against which we must
at all costs be protected. The Asso-
ciated Chambers of Commerce have
sounded the warning; the public it-
self must do the rest.

STOP AND THINK

Gault MacGowan, Managing Editor
of the Trinidad Guardian, Port of
Spain, says:

Though commercial Ambassadors
penetrated to the ends of the earth,
wealth still lurks in the by-ways wait-
ing to be discovered by merchant ad-
venturers.

"The airplane, locomotive, automo-
bile and ocean greyhound have all
been pressed into the service of the
enterprising business man—but com-
mercial romance still awaits travelers
in unfrequented paths which may only
be approached in the sailing ship, the
coastal steamer or on foot.

"Clues lie in unexpected places.
Most of us have read and were thrill-
ed by Robinson Crusoe when we were
boys. But how many of us thought
of going to see his island for ourselves.
Defoe tells us exactly how to get there
and geographers identify it as Tobago.

"The population of Tobago since
Crusoe founded it has risen to 24,000
people; twenty-five per cent of them
are land owners. Nature has been
bountiful, but they have no bank, no
dentist, no newspaper, no ice—though
the island is tropical—and no railway.

"There's a chance for a Merchant
Adventurer to Stop and Think."

THE FINANCIAL POST

The Financial Post seems to have

played an important part among the
politicians in the recent elections.
Echoes come from the Atlantic to the
Pacific.

If professional politicians were di-
recting the policies of the Financial
Post, these evidences of its national
power would be most flattering. For-
tunately, at no time have I had any
ambition to be a boss or a dictator of
any sort. The same can be said of
my able associates who have been
trained and have grown up with me
in the last twenty to thirty-five years.
We are really engaged in national
education. We are schoolmasters and
newspaper reporters. What ever may
be their personal leanings (and some
are Conservative, some Liberal and
there are a number of Progressive
sympathizers in the organization) they
are Canadian and Imperialistic first.
We are supporting men and parties
who serve these interests and educa-
ting those who do not understand
them.

J. B. MacLEAN

I HEAR YOU CALLING ME!

To My Broker, Oct. 29th, 1929

By ROGER B. PRIESTMAN

I hear you calling me!
You called me when my stock was
thirty-four.

It slid to thirty and you wanted more.
Do you remember,
Oh! you must,
How you informed me
'Twas a stock to trust.

I hear you calling me!
You say the price has dropped to
twenty-two,

You ask me tersely what I'm going
to do.

I'll try my best to
Send you a cheque.
I must save something
From this awful wreck.

I hear you calling me!
What's that? The stock is down to
seventeen.

I'll cover up although it leaves me
clean.

Is there no limit?
Do you know
At all how far this
Slump will go?

I hear you calling me!
You've called me half a dozen times
today.

You've got my shirt, I've nothing
more to pay.

I hear you calling,
Please don't shout.
I'm broke, clean busted.
All right, sell me out.

ESSAY ON SCOTLAND

(Continued from back page)
is an infallible test of sobriety. It pos-
sesses considerable mineral wealth,
but very little of it finds its way out
of the country. Gold has at times been
discovered in certain districts as well
as in the pockets of certain natives.

The best known exports are Harry
Lauder, Peter Fraser and Scotch
whiskey, though sufficient of the latter
is retained in the country to satisfy
the demands of home consumption.

The chief import in recent years is
Winston Churchill.

The national dress of Scotland is the
kilt, which is a kind of petticoat. In
pattern it resembles a chess board,
but in cold weather the wearer finds
it more like a draft board. It is be-
lieved to have been invented because
the aboriginals were unable to find
trousers big enough to get their feet
through.

The bagpipes provide a wind in-
strument which is said, when blown,
to produce a tune. On many occasions
in the history of wars, Scotch regi-
ments have marched to the strains of
the bagpipes, though it is not known
whether their willingness to meet the
former was inspired to escape the lat-
ter.

Scotland has produced many well
known men, among them being Robert
Burns, believed to have been a poet.
It is usually denied that he was born
in Batterslee. His most famous poems
are "Scots Who Have" and "Stop
your Ticklin' Jock."

In Scotland for a couple to declare
themselves man and wife in the pres-
ence of witnesses is tantamount to
marriage, though there's often a ten-
dency to dispense with the witnesses.

The chief national characteristic is
reckless expenditure.

And Now—The Quebec Festival!



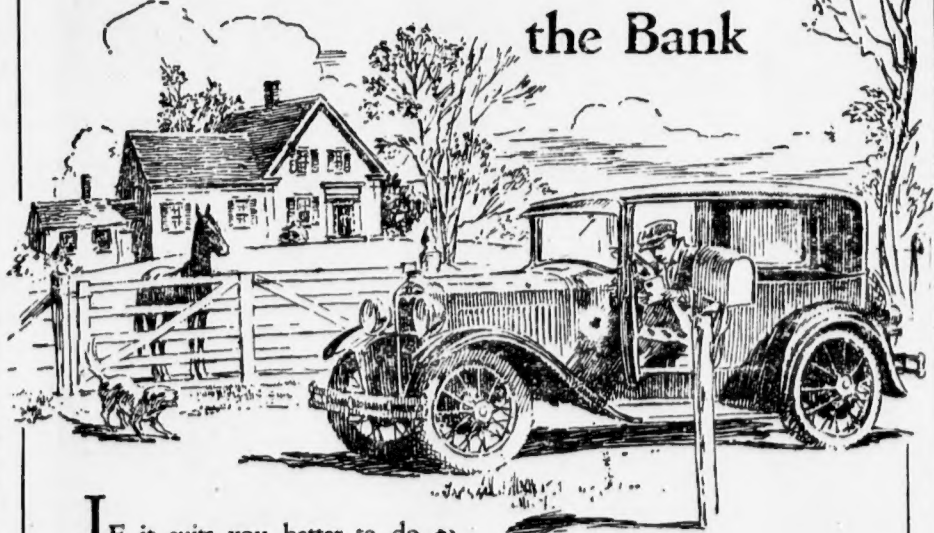
Habitant artists, born and bred on the soil of
the Province of Quebec, and celebrated artists
from cosmopolitan centres of culture will rival one
another in recovering the spirit of old France and
old New France at the Quebec Festival of French-
Canadian Folk-Songs and Handicrafts, which, the
Canadian Pacific Railway announce, will be held
on October 16, 17 and 18 this year, with head-
quarters at the Chateau Frontenac.

Among the many delicacies which will be served
at this annual banquet of French and French-
Canadian culture, will be two ballad operas,
"A French-Canadian Wedding," and "The Order of
Good Cheer," the first depicting a joyous country
ceremony of a hundred years ago, and the second
being a page from the history of Champlain's first

settlement at Port Royal in Acadia, in the early
years of the seventeenth century.

The charming folk-songs of old Quebec, of the
"voageurs" and the "coureurs du bois" of the
backwoods, will be sung by the famous Bytown
Troubadours; groups of Quebec and Montreal chil-
dren will perform traditional country dances of
old French provinces and of Quebec; and a hun-
dred other entertainments of a varied and deligh-
tful nature will be provided by noted artists of the
Gallic race from Canada and other countries as
well during the three days of the Festival; while
there will be constant exhibitions of handicraft
work with spinning-wheel and loom by Quebec
women, whose tapestries and clothes are famous
and sought for all the world over.

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IF it suits you better to do so,
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Your money is safer in the bank than at home. Send it,
in any shape most convenient for you, to a Branch of the
Bank of Montreal.

Cash should be sent by registered mail.

Write to any Branch for our booklet "Banking by Mail."

It may save you many a trip to town.

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Established 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF \$800,000,000

R. J. FAIRBAIRN, Manager, CARBON

INDIGESTION

Banished by Kruschen

"I suffered for some years from a bad stomach. I used to feel very miserable after meals. The doctor advised me to take Epsom Salts, but it did me no good. I decided to try Kruschen and am now taking it, and have done for the past 12 months, and I am very glad to tell you that my stomach is now in perfect order. I feel as young in spirit as I was 20 years ago, thanks to Kruschen." (W.H.)

You know how badly an engine runs when it gets clogged up. It's the same with your body when your gastric—or digestive—juices fail to flow. What you need is a tonic—Nature's own tonic—Nature's six mineral salts.

You get all these six salts in Kruschen. The first effect of these salts is to promote the flow of the saliva and so awaken the appetite. The next action occurs in the stomach, where the digestive juices are encouraged to pour out and act upon the food. Again, in the intestinal tract, certain of these salts promote a further flow of these vital juices which deal with partly digested food and prepare it finally for absorption into the system.

WORLD HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY TOLD

Bound for Germany to negotiate a settlement for accounts outstanding between that country and Canada, Hon. C. H. Cahan, Secretary of State, sailed recently from New York.

The London Daily Herald reported that King George recently wished to confer a title upon George Bernard Shaw in recognition of his literary eminence, but that Shaw had declined.

Prince Leopold, of Bavaria, field marshal of Germany and commander of the German army in the east during the earlier stages of the war, is dead. He was 84 years old. Death was caused by pneumonia.

The first woman accountant in the province of Quebec was received into the membership of the Society of Chartered Accountants, when Miss Charlotte N. Howell was presented with her entrance certificate.

Crime in Great Britain has deteriorated so much that prisons are operated far below capacity and several have actually closed for lack of occupants, states Dr. Higgins, medical officer of the prison in Liverpool.

Order-in-council granting a loan of \$50,000 to the Manitoba Cattle Loan Association was passed by Manitoba's cabinet council. The association secured the money at five per cent. and will charge members seven per cent. for advances secured by lien notes on cattle purchased.

The parliament of New Zealand has approved a scheme to establish a national art museum to include a war memorial and a carillon. The citizens of Wellington have subscribed \$500,000, and the government has granted a subsidy of the same amount.

"If you haven't a doctor," said the tourist at the hamlet inn, "what happens when anyone is taken seriously ill?"

"Oh, they just die a natural death."

In all Belgium there are only about 12,000 unemployed.

SORE CORNS
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PUTNAM'S
Corn Extractor

ZIG-ZAG
Cigarette Papers
Large Double Book
120 Leaves
Finest You Can Buy!
AVOID IMITATIONS **NOW 5¢**

"NERVES ALL SHOT
NOW
FEEL
FINE
Fruit-a-tives did it, says Mr. Alfred Gingras. Thousands write nervousness, heart flutter, dizziness, constipation, indigestion end over-night. Sound sleep at once. Get Fruit-a-tives from drug stores today.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" DID IT

W. N. U. 1858

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

OCTOBER 12

MARY, THE MOTHER OF JESUS
—AN EXAMPLE OF MOTHERHOOD

Golden Text: "Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart."—Luke 2:19.

Lesson: Luke 2:15-19; John 2:1-5; 19:25-27.

Devotional Reading: Psalm 67.

Explanations and Comments

The Mother Of the Babe, Luke 2:15-19.—The shepherds were amazed at the message which had come to them, but they were not incredulous, and they said, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass which the Lord hath made known unto us." Read the whole beautiful story in Luke 2. They went and found the Christ-child in the manger, and his mother Mary, and also Joseph. To Mary and Joseph the shepherds told what they had heard and all marveled, but Mary retained their words in her heart, pondering them over and over.

The Mother Of the Man, John 2:1-5.—The third day after Jesus' talk with Nathaniel, John 1:47-51, He came to Cana of Galilee, Nathaniel's home town. At a house where Mary was well known, wedding festivities were being held, and when her Son appeared with His followers they were invited to attend. Toward the end of the festivities, which lasted several days, the supply of wine began to give out. Mary saw this, and turned to Jesus for help. "They have no more wine," she told Him. She made no request; she simply told Him of the situation.

The Mother Of the Saviour, John 19:25-27.—Standing by the Cross of Christ were His mother, her sister Salome, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. (The two phrases, "His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas," may be taken to refer to one woman, but in that case the two sisters were both called Mary, which is improbable.)

"O the weight of her affliction!
Hers, who won God's benediction,
Hers, who bore God's Holy One:
O that speechless, ceaseless yearning!
O those dim eyes never turning
From her wondrous, suffering Son!"

Jesus looked upon His mother and John ("the disciple whom He loved")—John never mentions his own name in his Gospel, and said to His mother, "Woman, behold, thy son!" and to John, "Behold, thy mother." Dr. F. B. Meyer suggests that Jesus would not call her "mother" lest identification with Himself might expose her to insult.

"In that hour of excruciating agony he did not forget his mother's need. No other person's sorrow was eclipsed by His own. He was never self-centered in His grief, so as to ignore the weakness of others."—J. H. Jowett.

And from that hour John took the mother of Jesus into his own home.

Persian Balm—the perfect aid to beauty. Essential to real feminine distinction. Results always in the highest expression of beauty. Its use keeps the hands always soft and flawlessly white. Indispensable to the whole family. Imparts added charm to the mother. Serves the father as a hair fixative and cooling shaving lotion, and protects the tender skin of the child. Persian Balm is the true toilet requisite.

Shipbuilding In Sweden

Sweden Maintains Lead In Industry Among Scandinavian Countries

Sweden maintains its lead in the shipbuilding industry among the Scandinavian countries, according to the latest reports. At the Swedish yards 26 vessels with an aggregate tonnage of 127,000 gross tons were in the course of construction at the end of the first half-year. Denmark comes second with 29 ships of 116,000 gross tons and Norway third with 33 ships of 40,000 gross tons. Of the ships at present being built in Sweden nine are steamers or motorships, 2,000 gross tons each, two motorships of 2,000 to 4,000 tons, four motorships of 5,000 to 6,000 tons, and six motorships of 8,000 to 10,000 tons.

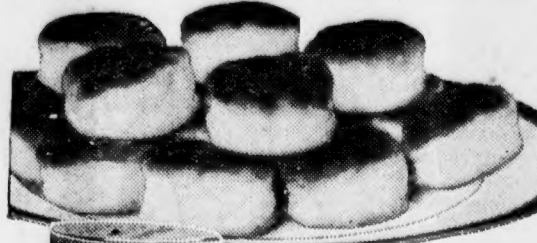
An Oil Without Alcohol.—Some oils and many medicines have alcohol as a prominent ingredient. A judicious mingling of six essential oils compose Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and there is no alcohol in it, so that its effects are lasting.

Conduct Mass On Eiffel Tower

A religious mass was said at the top of the great Eiffel Tower recently, the first time since it was built more than 40 years ago. It took place in the lofty wind-swept little cage 4,000 feet above the earth. A small table was used as an altar and the music which accompanied the liturgy was the breeze. Special tribute was paid to M. Eiffel.

Athletes recommend Minard's Liniment.

Tea Biscuits unusually good when made with Magic Baking Powder



If you bake at home send for the New Magic Cook Book. It will suggest many attractive dishes and save time for you.

Look for this mark on every tin. It is a guarantee that Magic Baking Powder does not contain alum or any harmful ingredient.



3 out of every 4 Canadian housewives* who bake at home, use Magic Baking Powder because they find that Magic gives consistently better baking results.

Next time you bake biscuits, try Magic and see for yourself how it will help you with your baking.

Try this Recipe for Biscuits

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening
1 cup cold sweet milk, more or less

Method—Sift together flour, magic baking powder and salt, then cut in shortening. Gradually add cold milk sufficient to make as soft a dough as can be handled, using a knife to mix with.

Flour centre of board generously, drop dough on it, pat or roll out very lightly to 1" thickness. Cut out, bake 15 to 20 minutes in a hot oven.

All ingredients should be cold. Handle as little and as lightly as possible and avoid working in more flour after milk has been added.

*This fact was revealed in a recent Dominion-wide investigation.

STANDARD BRANDS LIMITED
GILLET PRODUCTS

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and offices in all the principal cities of Canada

Try To Decipher Document

Second Andree Diary Causing Experts Much Difficulty

Experts examining the documents found with the remains of members of the Andrees balloon expedition in icy Hvitvoen are having difficulty with the second of the Andree diaries, which they believe contains the record of the last days of the trio.

It had been exposed during the 33 years since the death of the three men and its contents are well nigh erased by time and the elements.

Jimmy (watching something tasty going into sickroom)—Please, ma, can I have the measles when Willie's done with them?

An Emergency Dressing

Minard's is invaluable as a quick dressing for burns, scalds, and all flesh abrasions. It cleanses and soothes the wound.



Saving For the People

Says Saskatchewan May Save Over \$300,000 In Connection With Freight Rates On Canned Goods

"People of Saskatchewan will save over \$300,000 this year on canned goods," states Hon. J. A. Merkley, Minister of Railways and Labor. The figure \$300,000 had been given to the department as the estimate of a large wholesale grocery firm with a warehouse in Regina, he said.

"The estimate will be very close to correct," Mr. Merkley said. The rates in effect would continue until the close of navigation on the great lakes and then the matter "will have to be fought out all over again," he added.

The government had received the support of the boards of trade of Saskatchewan, the Retail Merchants' Association, and the United Farmers of Canada in the fight, which had been won on July 14 and September 16, Mr. Merkley said in conclusion.

Made It Balance

The wife had been put on the budget plan. At the end of each month she and her husband would go over the accounts together. Every once in a while he would find an item, "L.O.K., \$6."

Finally he said, "My dear, what is this—L. O. K.?"

"Lord Only Knows," she replied.

Mending clothes is accomplished in the same manner as patching, an automobile tire, with a mending paste, which withstands washing, boiling and ironing.

A woman's tongue is her sword—and she never allows it to rust.

READ OF A CASE LIKE HER OWN

Decided to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Moncton, New Brunswick—"Before my last baby was born I was very weak, nervous and discouraged. I saw an advertisement in the paper about a woman who had been like me so I bought a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took three bottles and it carried me safely through that critical time. I have three children to care for and I feel well and strong. I have told two other women about your medicine."—Mrs. GUS ARSENAULT, 82 Albert Street, Moncton, New Brunswick.



Make Your Windows Pay

Invest in WINDOLITE Windows and you will be repaid a hundredfold in the health of your Poultry and Live Stock

WINDOLITE

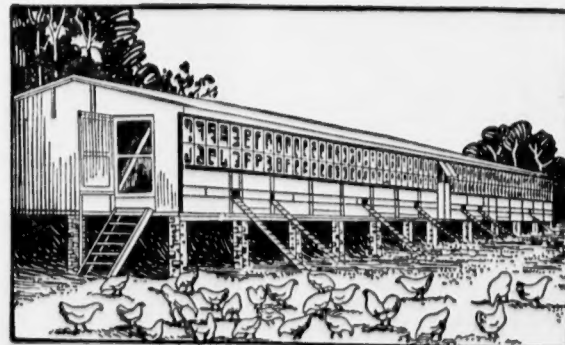
THE ORIGINAL GLASS SUBSTITUTE

MADE IN ENGLAND SINCE 1917 ON ORIGINAL PATENTS

This unbreakable glass substitute is light and flexible, easy to cut and fit, will withstand extreme changes in temperature, keeps out cold and wet, but

allows the full sunlight* to enter, including the health-giving Ultra-Violet Rays, which do not penetrate ordinary glass.

CUT DOWN
YOUR LOSSES
BY INSTALLING
WINDOLITE



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WINDOLITE
IN
BROODER
HOUSES
LAYING PENS
DAIRY BARN
SUNROOMS
ETC.

Canadian breeders of poultry and livestock are finding Windolite a most satisfactory and profitable investment. Young chickens and turkeys are entirely free from leg weakness and disease and will thrive in confinement under Windolite. Windolite comes in rolls any length, but 36 inches wide only.

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Catarrh
of Nose
or Throat
Made more en-
durable, often
benefited by in-
haling vapors
VICKS
2 VAPORUB
OVER 12 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

For a brighter day
TOMORROW
Take a **Cascaret**
TONIGHT

Quick Relief
for CONSTIPATION
BILIOUSNESS
SLUGGISHNESS
Cascarets
"THEY WORK
WHILE YOU SLEEP"

THE DUSTY HIGHWAY

— BY —
CHRISTINE WHITING
PARMENTER
Copyright 1929

CHAPTER I.—Continued

Bore her—Nick, who had never said a dull thing in his life! And he really meant it. She could tell by the look in his eyes. He wasn't joking. It made her smile, even as she answered shakily, because she couldn't quite control her voice: "I always knew, Nick, that you possessed a streak of chivalry; but to have it carry you to this extent—"

"Chivalry be damned!" he interrupted. "That's tommyrot, my dear, and you know it. Come on, Gay. Be a sport. Put on 'your old grey bonnet' or whatever headgear you prefer—tie a few necessities in a handkerchief, and—"

He closed his eyes, folded his arms, and softly sang: "Oh, that we two were Maying. . . ."

Nick's voice, sweet and true as a bird's, always stirred the girl. She turned now and laid her hand on his.

"You're a good friend, Nick—the best I ever had, or ever shall have. I'll never forget what you've done for me just now. Somehow, it makes everything easier; but I refuse to spoil your freedom, dear old boy."

Nick squeezed her hand.

"A half hour ago," he proclaimed loftily, "I stood in the orchard bequeathed me by my late uncle, and announced to all who cared to hear, that I could conquer the world. And now you imply that I can't conquer a slip of a girl in a pink gown. I refuse to be vanquished! Something tells me that you'd be able to put up with me. Without conceit, I think I can promise to prove a more thrilling house-mate than Miss Sadie. Run along now, and pack your bag. I'll allow you a suitcase as far as State Line. In forty minutes—no, thirty, I'll be at the back gate in uncle's rusty flivver. We'll leave it behind us after the parson has done his worst. Be gone, girl. The hour waxes late."

"Are you really—proposing to me?"

Gay's cheeks burned, and the young man answered: "I am. Gee! I've always supposed it would be a fearful undertaking, and it comes as easy! For two cents I'd kiss you, if I wasn't afraid Selina was at the window."

To his surprise Gay stifled a sob.

"I—can't, Nick."

"Why not?"

"It wouldn't be fair."

"Not to you, perhaps," he agreed amiably. "For me, it would be a cinch."

"You're—so young," she hesitated.

"I'm older than you!"

"Not really," she contradicted.

"Not in your feelings, Nick. You're just a kid."

"Before night," he announced proudly, "I'll be a married man; but not if you dilly-dally this way. My dear, it's the very top o' the morning. Let's be off."

He arose, pulling her to her feet, and at his touch something of his own buoyancy and enthusiasm swept through her. Her eyes sparkled. She said, her heart palpitating wildly: "Oh, I'd love it, Nick, but—"

"But me no buts," he quoted, and turned away, calling over his shoulder: "In thirty minutes—at the back gate. . . ."

And stooping to rescue the emblems of freedom that he had dropped for her sake, vaulted the low wall and disappeared.

CHAPTER II.

Thirty minutes!

Gay stood paralyzed in her own little room, to which she had fled when Nick strode away. "In thirty minutes," he had said, "at the back gate." How could one get ready to change one's entire life in a half hour? The idea was preposterous. There was so much to do: a note of explanation to Miss Sadie; a lunch (to save the price of dinner at a hotel, thought prudent Gay); a suitcase. . . . What, oh what should she put into her suitcase?

Still dazed, she opened her closet door, where, as if in answer to question, hung a big bandanna that had adorned her shoulders when she acted as Gypsy fortune teller at a church fair. The sight brought an inspiration. Bother the suitcase! She would be as good a tramp as Nick himself!

Gay laughed joyously. She didn't know that this inspired decision was something Nick was never to forget; but she felt dazed no longer as she snatched the handkerchief and spread it on her bed. In five minutes she was out of the pink gown and slipping into a khaki middy. In fifteen she was tying a knot in a bulging bandanna bundle. In twenty she was scrawling a hasty note which was doomed to scandalize Miss Sadie Twichell; and in thirty, when Nick, true to schedule, arrived at the back gate, she stood waiting, breathless, to be sure, but waiting, her bundle tied to the late Grandpa Twichell's cane swung over on shoulder, a crimson sweater on her arm, a crimson tam upon her head, and a lunch basket at her feet.

"On time," said Nick. His eyes, sweeping upward from the stout Oxford on her small feet to the stick and bundle, widened with surprise. Gay never forgot that look. If, in those thirty minutes Nick had regretted his rash decision, his fears were put to flight. The smile he threw her caused Gay's heart to sing. Nick was pleased!

"Good girl," he said with vast approval, and was at her side. He lifted the basket questioningly.

"Lunch," Gay answered. "It'll save buying one."

Nick laughed. "I see I have chosen a thrifty wife," he said and proceeded without further comment to stow away her bundle in the back of the machine.

There followed a quarter of an hour that to Gay seemed breathlessly constrained. It wasn't the silence—she was used to silences with Nick; it was something within herself—something that asked: "Oh, have I done right? Is this fair to him?"

As for Nick, he appeared to be unnecessarily intent upon the familiar road. It was not until the town was left behind, and they had chugged to the top of Sunset Hill that he stopped the car, breaking the silence to say quietly: "Take your last look at our native heath, Gay."

She arose and turned about, laying a steadying hand upon his shoulder. Something clutched at her heart as she looked down on the town that

True dyes are easiest to use!

Dresses, drapes or lingerie look new when they're re-dyed with Diamond Dyes. No spotting or streaking; never a trace of that re-dyed look. Just rich, even, bright colors that hold amazingly through wear and washing.

Diamond Dyes are the highest quality dyes you can buy because they're so rich in pure anilines. That's what makes them so easy to use. That's what they've been famous for 50 years. 15 cent packages—all drug stores.

Diamond Dyes

Highest Quality for 50 Years

had sheltered her all her life. It had sometimes seemed a prosaic town to Gay; now, in comparison with a bewildering and unexpected future, it looked dear and friendly. Almost, she was sad to leave it. The grass of the common was so gaily green, topped by tender, uncurling leaves of elm trees that had stood there for a century. Blossoming orchards sloped to the quiet river; and everywhere was the sweet scent of spring.

Gay's hand tightened, and Nick covered it with his own.

"Homesick—already?" he questioned gently.

Gay shook her head as they began the descent of the long hill.

"No, Nick, I wasn't homesick, exactly; but it looked so natural; and what we're doing is so amazing. Why, even an hour ago I didn't dream—"

She stopped, as if it were difficult to express her thought; and Nick continued: "That before the sun was noon-high you'd be starting on your honeymoon? Well, Gay, we're both in the same boat. I don't wonder you feel a little dazed. I'm dazed myself; but you're not to feel lonesome. I shan't let you. I tell you what, young lady, we're lucky to live within forty miles of a state where we can get a license and be married all in an hour!"

"And how I've scorned the people who have done it!"

Gay flushed hotly at the memory; but Nick only smiled as he admitted: "Same here, old girl. We never know when the shoe may pinch the other foot, do we? But there's one thing I'll wager a bride never did before. Gay, and that's to start off on her honeymoon with her goods and chattels tied up in a bandanna."

He spoke so seriously that for a moment Gay forgot the look he had given her when they started. She wondered, with a little chill at her heart, if Nick would rather she'd have come to him as—well, as most girls would have come. Was there, perhaps, something in him that revolted at what might seem a lack of daintiness on her part. He didn't know what that red bandanna held!

"Nick," she began, as if she was just the least bit frightened, "did I just you think it wasn't nice of me to come this way?"

He turned to her, surprise written on his face. "Nice?—why—?" (he put his foot on the brake bringing the car almost to a standstill). "Why shouldn't it be nice? I think it was bully of you, Gay. Do you know, after I left you I wondered just how we'd manage. I'm not such an idiot as to think you could travel as light as I can; but a suitcase—Well, I'll say, Gay, that when I saw you standing there, not keeping me waiting a minute, and with that bundle on your stick, I said to myself: 'You haven't made any mistake in your girl, old man.' I wanted to cheer!"

He loosened his hold on the brake so suddenly that Gay lost her balance, and reaching out he put an arm across her shoulders, keeping it there until they reached the level country once again. It seemed to the girl an action wholly brotherly. Even after his reassuring answer to her question, she wondered if Nick felt for her the least bit the way he ought to feel, if she were to be his wife.

Her own emotions she did not analyze. Nick was just Nick to her—the finest comrade she had ever known. He was true blue. She could trust him forever and ever. Never could she love anybody else. That he had asked her to marry him out of a sudden impulse of his generous heart, she knew. Was she wronging him by her own impulsive yielding? Yet he had called her "his girl." . . .

(To Be Continued.)

W. N. U. 1858

Demonstrates Invention

Woman Has Contraption Which Will Revolutionize Marbles and Miniature Golf

Mrs. Nora Payne, of Brighton Beach, New York, gave a demonstration of her new invention—a device which she hopes will soon revolutionize the game of marbles, the game of miniature golf and the game of darning holes out of socks.

Mrs. Payne, who is 26, has a 9-year-old son who inspired the invention. The boy used to come in with holes in the knees of his stockings and while his mother sewed them up, this idea of revolutionizing things suddenly smote her.

Her invention looks like a cross between a bicycle and a gearshift lever. It has a knob at the top, attached to a rod which runs down through a cylinder. At the bottom of the cylinder is an opening and a little flipper.

The marble player simply stands on his feet, clamps the thing down over a marble gives the knob a wham with his hand and the marble shoots out. Any self-respecting boy who owned such a contraption would not stoop to shoot marbles.

Little Helps For This Week

"And this commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God love his brother also."—John iv. 21.

Lowest thou God as thou oughtest, then lowest thou likewise thy brethren;

One is the sun in the heaven, and one, only one is Love also.

Bears not each human figure the God-like stamp on his forehead?

Readest thou not in his face thine origin? Is he not sailing,

Lost like thyself on an ocean unknown; and is he not guided

By the same stars that guide thee? Why shouldst thou hate then thy brother?

Hathest he thee? forgive! for 'tis sweeter to stammer one letter

Of the Eternal's language;—on earth it is called Forgiveness.

—Bishop Tegner.

Therefore come what may, hold fast to love. Though men should rend your heart, let them not embitter or harden it. We win by tenderness, we conquer by forgiveness.

—Frederick William Robertson.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as a reliable worm preparation and it always maintains its reputation.

Private Aerodrome For Prince

Sandringham, the Royal residence in Norfolk, is to have a private aerodrome for the Prince of Wales and Prince George on their air visits. If the final details of the plans now under consideration receive the King's approval, a hangar large enough to accommodate four planes will be erected on the estate, fronting on the Royal golf course.

Minard's Liniment for Chest Congestion.

The fisherman's prayer, says the St. Augustine Record is: "Lord, suffer me to catch a fish so large that even I, when talking of it afterwards, may have no need to lie."

If you can't see the bright side polish up the dark one and look at it.



If baby has COLIC

CRY in the night. Colic! No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy. This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never harm. It is the sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. Whenever there's need of gentle regulation. Children love the taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it safe for frequent use.

And a more liberal dose of Castoria is always better for growing children than strong medicine meant only for adult use.

**Fletcher's
CASTORIA**

Feeding Laying Hens

Ten Year Average Cost Record Is Given By Experimental Station

The ten-year average of the cost of feeding laying hens at the Lennoxville Experimental Station of the Dominion Department of Agriculture is \$2.43 per hen; which means that with eggs selling at an average of 35 cents per dozen it takes 6.95 dozen, or 81 eggs, to pay for the keep of the laying hen, eggs laid in excess of that number being profit.

Minard's Liniment has a hundred uses.

"Every Sunday we go fishing," complained the young wife, "and you know I hate fish."

"Well, said her husband, surveying the empty basket, "I catch as few as possible."

The unicorn fish wears a single horn.

WHY SUFFER FROM YOUR LIVER?

Why be handicapped with unsightly blotches on the face, eyes with yellow tinge and that tired and languid feeling? This indicates a torpid liver.

Headache, Dizziness and Biliousness surely follow. You must stimulate your lazy liver, start the bile flowing with Carter's Little Liver Pills.

They also act as a mild laxative, purely vegetable, free from calomel and poisonous drugs, small, easy to swallow, and not habit forming. They are not a purgative that cramps or pains, unpleasant after effect following, on the contrary a good tonic. All Druggists 25c and 75c red pkgs.

The Xmas Voyage of Your Dreams

REDUCED FARES - MODERN SHIPS
SAILINGS

Nov. 5 Quebec	Empress of France	Cherbourg	Southampton	
Nov. 7 Montreal	Duchess of York	Glasgow	Belfast	Liverpool
Nov. 14 Montreal	Duchess of Richmond	Glasgow	Liverpool	
Nov. 15 Montreal	Montclare	Cherbourg	Southampton	Antwerp
Nov. 21 Montreal	Duchess of Atholl	Glasgow	Belfast	Liverpool
Nov. 26 Montreal	Duchess of Bedford	Glasgow	Belfast	Liverpool
Nov. 28 Montreal	Melita	Cherbourg	Southampton	
Dec. 5 Saint John	Duchess of York	Glasgow	Belfast	Liverpool
Dec. 12 Saint John	Duchess of Richmond	Glasgow	Belfast	Liverpool
Dec. 13 Saint John	Montclare	Cherbourg	Southampton	
Dec. 16 Saint John	Duchess of Atholl	Glasgow	Belfast	Liverpool

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**TOWN & COUNTY
Personalographs**

Work has started on the repairing of the Carbon School which was recently damaged by fire. Four of the local carpenters, Messrs. Currie, Wallace, Jas. Ramsay and Turcotte are doing the work and we understand that Mr. Reed will do the plastering and Jas. Gilbert the kalsomining. This work is being given to local men and was divided up so that all would have a share of the work.

W. A. Braisher was a Calgary visitor last week.

Percy Edwards and Ralph Stone left on Sunday on a wild duck hunt to Laughed. We have not been informed of the number of game birds obtained, but we understand that Mr. Edwards was successful in getting quite a few ducks.

John Neher received word on Thursday that his sister had died in the States, and he left Friday morning to attend the funeral.

I. Guttman returned from a short visit to Calgary last week.

The past few days have been cold and raw and on Wednesday morning snow fell in the district, although it did not remain long. The harvesting in the province has been considerably delayed on account of wet weather during the past ten days and it is to be hoped that the weather man will be more favorably inclined before the freeze-up, so that all harvesting operations can be completed.

**THE STORY OF "THE DANCE
OF LIFE"**

The following is a synopsis of "The Dance of Life" which will show at the Carbon Theatre on Friday and Saturday of this week.

Skid, a talented young comedian, with no responsibilities and a love for liquor and horses, is fired from a third rate burlesque show. He meets Bonny who has just failed to make the grade as a special dancer. They form a quick friendship and, together, answer an ad in The Billboard which gets them jobs with the same show.

Through Skid's teaching, Bonny becomes an expert dancer and, through Nancy's influence, Skid for the first time in his life, applies himself to work. Skid and Bonny marry.

Some time later, Bonny is taken ill and remains behind as Skid goes on with the troupe. Skid becomes interested in Sylvia, the soubrette, a gold-digging blond. But, when Bonny recovers and returns, Skid is once more a faithful husband. It is seen that he is easily influenced by any one who comes in touch with him.

Skid's act is "caught" by a scout for a Broadway show. Skid and Bonny have a separate. Skid goes to New York and Sylvia Marco, also taken by the scout, is in the same show with him. Bonny continues on the road with the burlesque outfit.

In New York, Skid is a sensation. Separated from Bonny, he resumes his affair with Sylvia. In the meantime Bonny has met Harvey Howell, a wealthy ranchman, who over her. Never hearing from Skid directly, but knowing what has happened to him, Bonny sues for divorce, planning to marry Howell. In a short time, Skid is fired from the New York show. Lefty, an old stage manager, offers Skid a job. But a week before the show opens, Skid cannot be found. Lefty wires Bonny, asking her to come.

Bonny arrives in time to carry Skid through the opening night performance, pleading with him, loving him. The fadeout shows Bonny and Skid, dancing together, he about to drop, she giving him strength by telling him softly to "Keep dancing, kid, keep dancing."

A LABORATORY OF MORALS

It is said that parents and teachers are finding it more and more difficult to instill good morals and teach ethics to the modern children in our school rooms. Many differences of opinion exist as to whose special duty it is to instruct the young in the way they

should go.

Some parents would have it that the teacher must include it in the curriculum. The over worked and hard-pressed teacher of a heavy one roomed school of all grades, turns round and asks what is the matter with the present day home, and why does not the father stand up to his job as in the good old days of the slipper.

Churches of every faith come in for their share of criticism, and are accused of having left undone the things they ought to have done. Meantime the Junior Delinquency courts fill up and the magistrates are faced with crimes perpetuated by criminals of very tender years. It is all a very difficult problem, and one welcomes any light whatsoever on the dark place of our educational system.

In turning over a report of a congress of Moral Educational held at Geneva some years ago, one observes that one of the speakers was the President of Vassar College, New

York, H. N. McCracken. His subject was the new educational gospel of learning by doing, training the will and the ambitions along with the memory and the reason. He enlarged on group enterprise and the extending of contacts beyond the school to the community and to mankind, also on associating for mutual aid.

Six hundred teachers were present to listen to the findings of President McCracken, and in discussion on ethics and morals they all agreed that often the lessons fell on stony ground.

"Make moral education practical," was the keynote of these students of child psychology. In response the speaker explained in detail that the Junior Red Cross is a laboratory of morals.

There, children learn the highest citizenship through practical ways of work, in line with the best educational thought of the day.

ESSAY ON SCOTLAND

By an Australian School Girl

Scotland is a brave wee land on the north of England. It has water nearly all around it. It has a population of about four and one-half million, including Mrs. Andrew Carnegie. It has a peculiar language of its own, and if one can pronounce it coherently it

(Concluded on page 4)

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